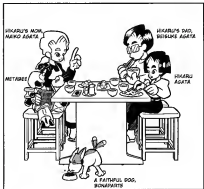


Memory

Disc4

Deep in Space!



Medarot Horuma Rin VOL.2

SCAN PROVIDER

Kimbles

TRANSLATOR

Tobias

CLEANER AND REDRAWER

Saki & Metabae

EDITOR

Rebalanced

THE MANGA
THE SCANLATION TEAM



CHAPTER 12
Deep In Space!



Website: Heavenlyscans.com

IRC: [#medarot@irc.badnik.net](https://www.irc.badnik.net)

**SATELLITE REFEREE MEDAROTS
SCHEDULED TO LAUNCH A ROCKET
AT THE SHINOBIK PARK SPACE
CENTER!**

WHAT?/?
THE
SHINOBIK
PARK IS

HOLDING
A KIDS
ONLY 50%-
OFF SALE
ON PARTS
...

IN COMMEMOR-
ATION OF THE
ROCKET LAUNCH,
SHINOBIK PARK
WILL BE HOLDING
A KIDS ONLY
50%-OFF SALE
ON RARE PARTS.



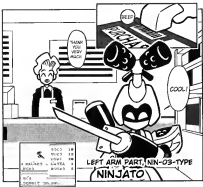
50%-OFF, IN SHORT, HALF-PRICE. THAT'S CHEAP!



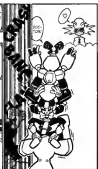
A
FEW
HOURS
LATER

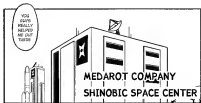


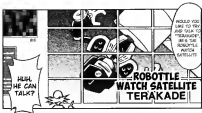


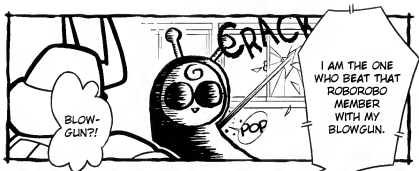








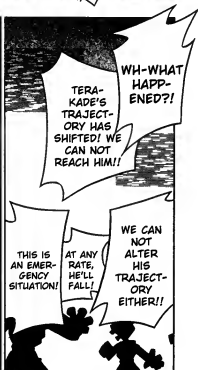




VSSSSHH IT...



IT WAS MY DOING.





THE PLANNED-TO-BE LAUNCHED
SATELLITE "TERAKADE NO.2".

WE'LL BE
TAKING
THE CON-
TENTS OF
THAT ROCKET
TO THE
ROBOROBO
GANG
SATELLITE,
ROBO!

THOSE WHO GET
IN OUR WAY WILL
GET BLASTED
FROM SPACE,
ROBO!

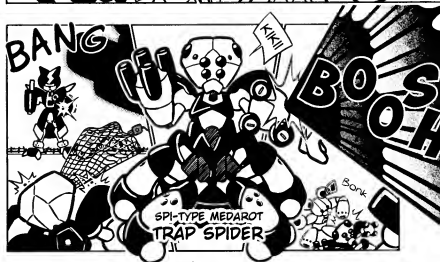


BAT-TYPE MEDAROT.
COFFINBAT



METABEE,
GET THESE GU-

OVER
THERE!



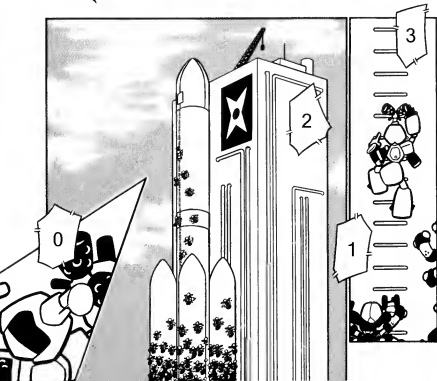
いんげん

NO MATTER
WHAT YOU
DO, YOU
WON'T MAKE
IT IN TIME.

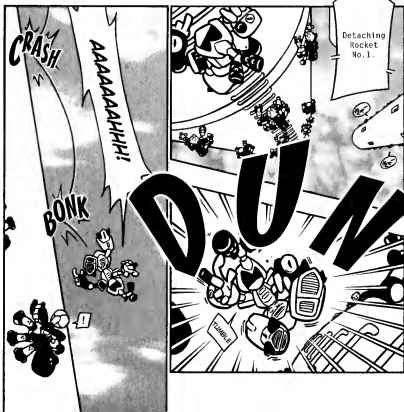


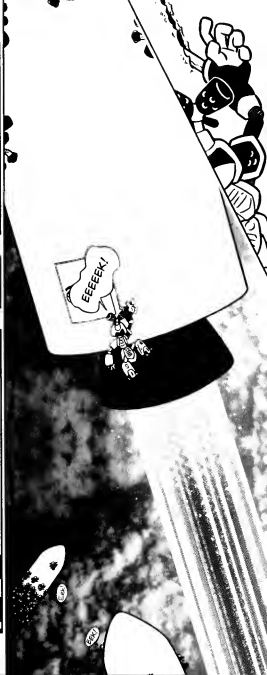
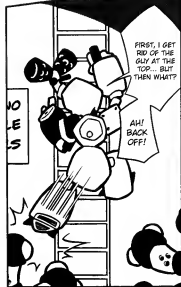
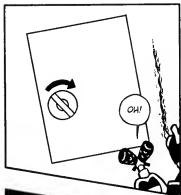
I'M STOPPING THE LAUNCH!

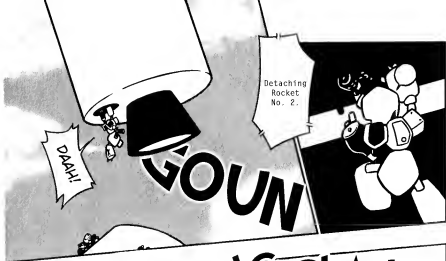
I'M STOPPING THE LAUNCH!



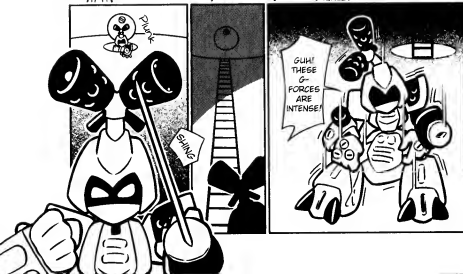




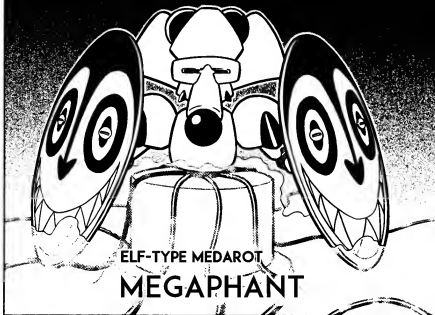




CLANG CLANG CLANG



* AS THE ROCKET PICKS UP SPEED, THE G-FORCE INCREASES METABER'S WEIGHT BY A CERTAIN PROGREE. USUALLY, IN A ROCKET LAUNCH, IT'S 8 TIMES ONE'S OWN BODY WEIGHT.



ELF-TYPE MEDAROT
MEGAPHANT



HOWEVER,
I WON'T
BE DEFEAT-
ED
VERY...



CHING
KLING

YOU DID
WELL
CLIMB-
ING ALL
THE WAY
UP HERE.



SWISH

SWISH

EASILY!



IF YOU
USE THAT,
THE FUEL
WILL BLOW
THIS PLACE
TO BITS!

DODGE

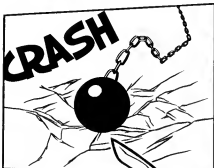
GONK



Detaching
Rocket
No.3.



HAHAHAA!



Launching
Satel-
lite.

TAKE
THIS!



GUAAH!

BOOOOM

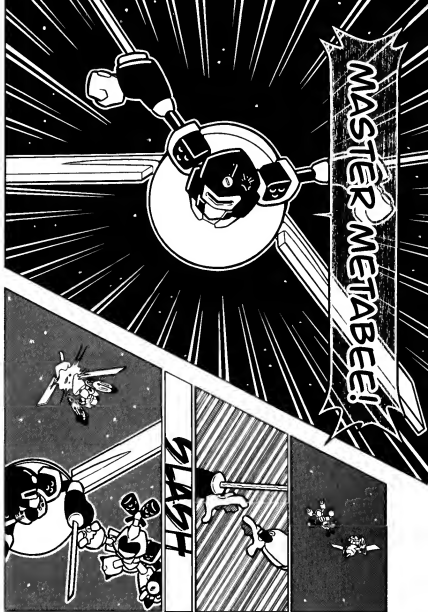
SLASH

THIS HURTS.

GAH!

THIS TIME I'LL
KNOCK YOU
FAR INTO THE
VACUUM OF
SPACE!

MASTER METABEE!





JUST
TAKE ME
ANYWHERE
AWAY
FROM
HERE.



IF WE TURN ABOUT-
FACE, WE CAN SUR-
VIVE THE ATMO-
SPHERIC
COMPRESSION.

HURRY!

BUT WHAT
ABOUT
YOU-

HUHHI?

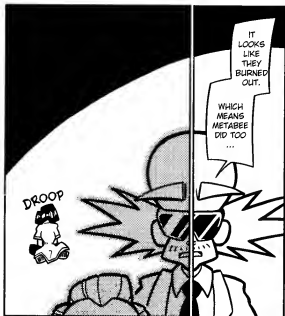
WE'RE
FALLING
DOWN
TOWARDS
EARTH!

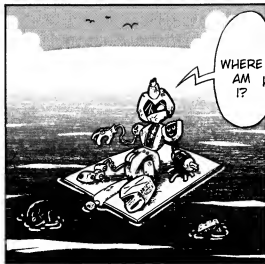
DON'T
CELE-
BRATE
JUST
YET.

HUHH?



WHEN A MAN-MADE SATELLITE ENTERS EARTH'S ATMOSPHERE, THE FRICTION INCREASES
* ITS TEMPERATURE TREMENDOUSLY, ALMOST BURNING OUT THE OBJECT.





HIK-
CAN YOU
ARU! HEAR
WHERE AM
I? ME?



HIK?
TERAKADE'S
OKAY TOO!

HEY!



I'M
A
CHILD.

STOP
THAT!





CHAPTER 12 END